

56 Enter

A Pleasant NEW SONG, in Praise of the Leather Bottel.

Shewing how Glasses and Pots are laid aside,
And Flaggons and Noggins they cannot abide,
And let all Wives do what they can,
'Tis for the praise and use of Man;
And this you may very well be sure,
The Leather Bottel will longest endure:
And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell,
That first devised the Leather Bottel.
To the Tune of, *The Bottel-makers Delight.*



GOD above that makes the Sun,
the Moon, the Stars, and all therein,
Who keeps the Sun in his chariot,
to keep Churches and Ministers ar:
And let them be all like the Leather Bottel,
'Tis for the use of Man,
And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell,
That first devised the Leather Bottel.

Then what he put in to that Glass of Wine,
in faith they say, was never of mine;
And when a man is full of wine,
to be like the Leather Bottel,
The better shall he be,
and I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell,
That first devised the Leather Bottel.

For he has been in a Leather Bottel,
and I wish, for
And I wish, for

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in faith they say, was never of mine;
And when a man is full of wine,
to be like the Leather Bottel,
The better shall he be,
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(well.)

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'Tis for the praise and use of Man;
And this you may very well be sure,
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And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell,
That first devised the Leather Bottel.
To the Tune of, *The Bottel-makers Delight.*



GOD above that makes the Sun,
the Moon, the Stars, and all therein,
Who keeps them in the firmament
to keep Churches and Ministers therein:
And let them be all like the Leather Bottel;
'Tis for the use of Man,
And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell
That first devised the Leather Bottel.

Then when it is put up to the Care of Wood,
in faith they are not to be good;
And when a year or two is past,
to be like the Leather Bottel;
The better faith is the more,
And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell
That first devised the Leather Bottel.

For he has been in a Leather Bottel,
and he has been in a Leather Bottel,
And I wish, &c.

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in faith they are not to be good;
And when a year or two is past,
to be like the Leather Bottel;
The better faith is the more,
And I wish in Heaven his soul may dwell
That first devised the Leather Bottel.

Then I wish, &c.

